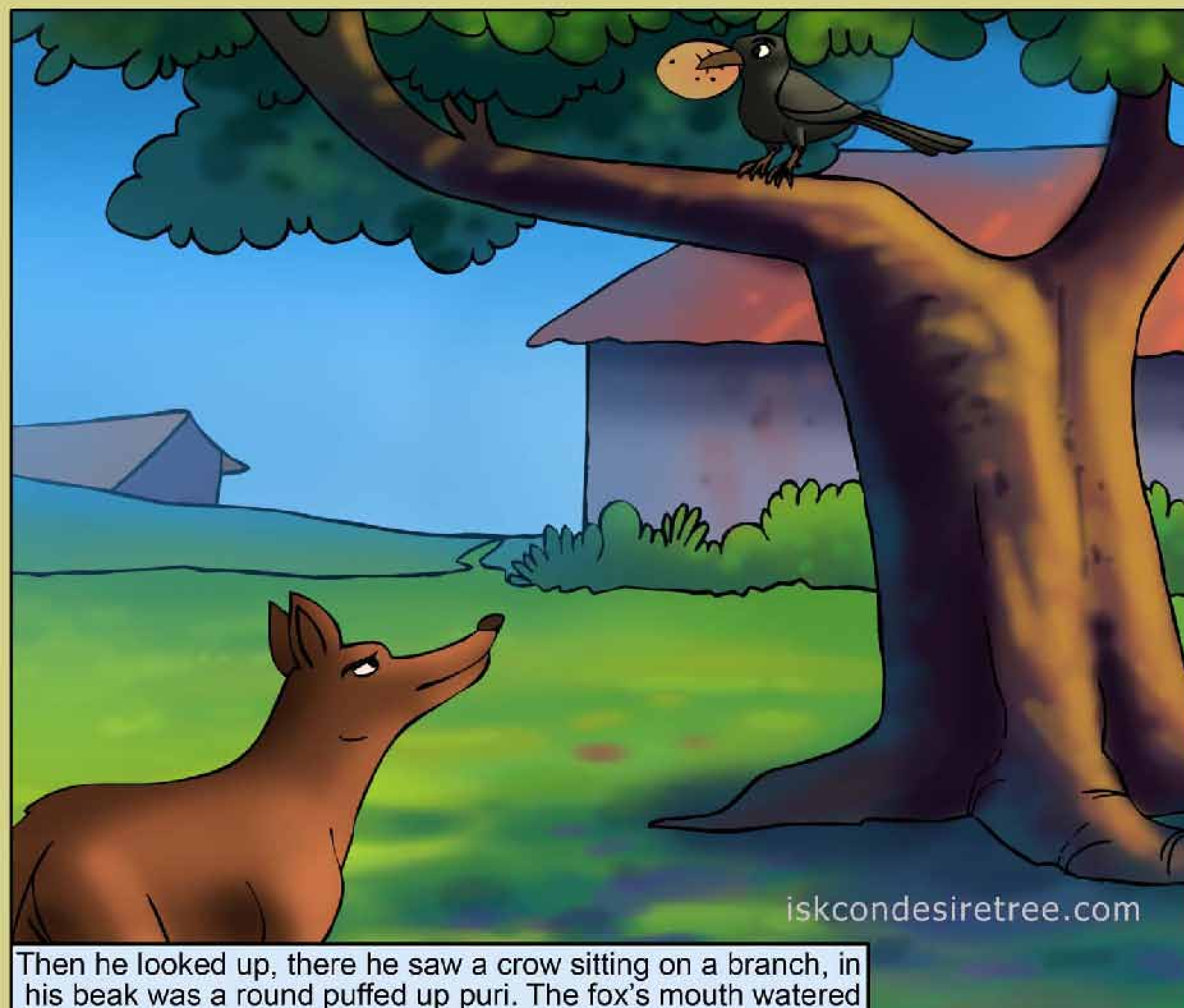
THE CROW SINGS A SONG




Once there was a fox. One day in search of food he came near a village
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The fox waited for a second under a tree. That time the aroma of food entered his nose.
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He saw all over but he could not see any one
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Then he looked up, there he saw a crow sitting on a branch, in his beak was a round puffed up puri. The fox's mouth watered


Only if i could jump up till that branch then...then what would happen? The crow will fly away...and I will loose the puri
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He began to think more
I will think of some good idea and make the crow a fool and grab his puri
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As the crow was about to eat the puri....
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....just then the fox said...
O brother, o brother, i have heard that you sing very melodeously. Even the cuckoo and nightingale cannot beat you. The colour of yourself and cuckoo is the same but your voice is sweeter than honey
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I have also heard that when you sing in the morning people gather to hear your song. So dear crow, please make me hear one of your songs. Even if you do not sing the entire song, that's alright. But atleast one or two lines
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Hearing his flattery, the crow
was puffed with pride
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To sing, the crow opened his mouth and that very moment the puri dropped down. The fox quickly gulped it
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Closing his eyes the crow was engrossed in singing
Caw...caw....caw
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As he finished his song he opened his eyes and saw that the fox had shut his ears and eating the puri
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MORAL :

Do not get carried away by false praises